sile from Des Moines, In., and is an apprentice. He rode his first winner, Referes Halo, a ton to 1 shor, last winter. Ha all after the race that he was confident of winning when he reached the threemarters pole, for the Tammany mare ego well in hand and had been flating for had head from the start

Totalen's opposite the parish Rid Waller, the matter of the hispane future book on the areas. As the more openions paratively lightly played. Weller won-probably \$15,000 on the race, whereas he would have been a fourty long if either Dandelion or The Project and come forme in

While the race was a brilliant spectacle, the field that want to the post lesired the tomps! class. There was not a starter that emild be called a really great horse, and considering the countrit might be said that either Nymonby or Actful could have tri-umphed with comparative case, but with fourteen starters - race was provided which enabled the big cross to see a memorable struggle even though a public choice did not

It was a magnificent day for racing, and 30,000 speciation jammed every nook and corner of the various stands long before the horses went to the harrier. Gravesend with its mile track does not compare with the great racecourse at Belmont Park, but it has always been popular with the masses for the reason that it is possible to see the whifting incidents in every race, and so while the Broodlyn was under way the crowd was able to see just what happened practically from start to finish, which made the event all the more enjoyable

In proclaiming Tokalon as the conqueror the inferior class of the mare may be reniized by looking back through the history of the Brooklyn, won by such turf champions as The Bard, Tenny, Hornpipe, Sir. Walter, Ornament, Banastar, Kinley Mack, Coproy and Irish Lad. The Picket won this race in 1994 and a triumph for him yesterday would have been a record, as no horse has ever captured the handicap twice. Of the original eighteen starters there were five withdrawals. August Belmont's Blandy, P. J. Dwyer's Knight Errant, J. E. Madden's Adbell, P. S. P. Randolph's Red Knight and R. L. Rogers's Garnish. A. S. Snyder's Snow King, a four-year-old gelding by Sandringham, was added.

The handicap horses were brought into the paddock immediately after the defeat of the \$45,000 Demund in the Expectation Stakes by James R. Keene's Superman. Proper, The Picket, Go Between, Dandelion, Merry Lark and Lord of the Vale were the ones to warm up. Proper, who was left at the post in the Brooklyn last year, was ready for a hard race. W. B. Jennings, his owner, told his friends that barring accidents the Prestonpans horse would come home alone. Usually a bad actor, Proper did not have the confidence of the clever speculators, who said that he was a sour tempered fellow and that he was generally of no account in a big field. He was ridden by L. Williams, a negro, who was one of the best lightweights in California last winter. He was a 15 to 1 shot all through the betting and carried many wagers placed by shrewd trainers and their friends. Mr. Keene's Delhi, by Ben Brush-Veva, went up to 20 to 1, there being

few takers.

The Picket, with Radtke in the saddle. as backed by Carroll Reid, his trainer, ohn A. Drake and others who believed that John A. Drake and others who believed that he should win simply on his work, as the Falsetto horse had turned a mile and a quarter in 2:08 and a fraction; yet The Picket, opening at 6 to 1, receded to 10, the bulk of his support being found in the show books. Nobody seemed to care for Roseben, because it had been conclusively shown in previous races at a mile and over that the son of Ben Strome-Rose Leaf could not stay. August Belmont's Lord of the Vale, by Hastings—Lady Violet, was also passed up, but Alec Shields's Go Between by Meddler—Ladigo, with Martin in the saddle, received a strong play at 12 to 1, Shields and E. R. Thomas having played him in the winter books, and also backing him at the track.

DANDELION AND MERRY LARK PAVORITES. "The track is good," said John E. Madden, the trainer of Dandelion, before the race, "and the winner will have to run in 2:05 to beat my horse. Dandelion opened an equal favorite, with Merry Lark at 3 to 1, but receded to 4, as the really big money was not placed on him. Miller, who is a popular idol, and has a large following, had the leg up on Marry Lark, and this colt was the leg up on Merry Lark, and this colt was held a half a point below Dandelion in the speculation. James McLaughlin's Oxford was figured to have a chance and his backers was righted to have a chance and his backers snapped up 10 to 1 eagerly, but Tokalon went up to 30 to 1 before those who had the tip began to get their money on. Security, the only three year-old in the race, went up to 15, while Oliver Cromwell, a maiden, was stringly backed to show. It was a case of write your ticket on Goldsmith and Snow King, who might as well have been keet in King, who might as well have been kept in the stable, for they cut no figure at any

while the horses were being groomed while the horses were being groomed and saddled the paddock was allive with notables of the turf. Nearly all of them figured the race between Dandelion and Merry Lark, whose stalls were surrounded while the trainers were giving the final instructions to the jockeys. But nobody took any notice of Tokalon. Owner Fuller, took any notice of Tokaion. Owner Fuller, with several stable hands, got the mare ready, and when Bedell was about to climb into the stirrups he was told to secure a nice position if possible, rate the mare along for about a mile and then ride her out for all that was in her.

"I'll come home with the money," said Bedell to Fuller. "Don't worry about it; the race is in now."

"I only wish it was " replied Fuller with a

"I only wish it was," replied Fuller, with a grim smile, "for you bet I need the money, and I need it badly. Do your best."

The sharp notes of the bugle now rang out, and out of the turbulent betting ring tumbled thousands of men with battered hats, rumpled clothing, yet all good natured. They swarmed over the green lawn until the track rail groaned under the pressure of their weight. They rushed up into the grand stand, which was top-heavy with humanity. The field enclosure, jammed to overflowing, was perhaps the most uncomfortable place inside the fence, for hundreds who could not get near the rail were unable to get near the for hundreds who could not get near the rail were unable to get even a passing glance at the horses as they paraded slowly up from

the paddock gate.

The buzz of voices, the hurrying of many The buzz of voices, the nurrying of many feet, the hysterical cries of the women and finally the rumbling roar of welcome that greeted the appearance of Dandelion and Merry Lark indicated suppressed excitement coupled with the prevailing craze for gold. The last wagers were being handed to the layers in the two great betting rings when the horses reached the rose. handed to the layers in the two great betting rings when the horses reached the post above the field stand, where Starter Cassidy and his assistants were ready for business. Oxford, with Tommy Burns up, had the rail position; next to him was Roseben, with Lyne in the saddle; then spreading in this order across the track were Tokalon, Lord of the Vale, ridden by Robbins; Dandelion, Merry Lark, The Picket, Proper, Oliver Cromwell, Go Between, Security, Goldsmith, Snow King and Delhi on the extreme outside. extreme outside

OXFORD FRACTIOUS AT THE START.

"Line up to your positions, boys," cried the starter. "I want no funny business. There must be no running at the gate, but everybody will have to stand still; if not the offenders will be severely dealt with. Now, get up there." The horses lined up across the track and slowlywalked toward the ribbon stretched across from rail to rail. Oxford was the first to kick up trouble, and as he danced around Burns up trouble, and as he danced around Burns can't do anything with him, Mr.

Cassidy."

"Take hold of his head there," roared the starter, and one of his assistants grabbed Oxford by the bridle.

Lord of the Vale and The Picket were also unruly, causing a short delay, but

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finally with avery horse's gods pointed at the ribbon, Starter Casside present the electric button, which reload the gate with a snap, and cried

New, come out the New process of the start of the second out the horses eprang forward in a mighty rish. It was the wildest kind of a scramble for advantageous positions and in the first few yards Miller, the stert, got Meery Lark in front. With signal quickness Rairies homed up with The Please, while (I Nettl and Lyne were not caught capping with Inadelion and Rossisen. Lyne a critera were to gy to the front without delay, cut out a killing pass and remain the leader to the end if possible. So, as the big field rushed past the withly cheering thousands in the stands, Rossisen the mighty deshed to the rail and started a pace that finally killed him. It was Rossisen, Delhi and Dandelion that swept down to the judges stand in front, with the rest of the field strung out in a blinding dust cloud. Lyne was bunched up on Rossisen's shoulders, looking straight alread, while

cloud. Lyne was hinched up on Noseber's shoulders looking straight ahead, while little Wishard was after him hot foot with Delhi only a half a length back and a head in front of Dandelion.

Then came Oxford three lengths away, leading Lord of the Vale by a neck, while Merry Lark, Tokalon, The Picket and Proper were in a bunch so close together that a bumping match was inevitable. The Picket bumping match was nevitable. The Picket was knocked out of it just as he rushed past the judges, and Radtke, in order to save himself from a fall, pulled the Falsetto horse up. This misfortune, it was believed, cost The Picket the race, for he lost many lengths, and when he rached the lower turn he seemed to be hopelessly out of it. Meanwhile Roseben and Delhi were racing in front neck and neck. Mr. Keene's once famous horse made a desperate atonce famous horse made a desperate attempt to go to the front, but Lyne let him out a link and Roshen shook him off. As he turned into the backstretch Roseben drew away and Delhi quit like a cur.

DANDELION GOES AFTER BOSEREN.

Then quick as a flash the green silk jacket as Dandelion went after Roseben. Johnson's horse had assumed a lead of two lengths, and with Dandelion in such a nice position the crowd began to shout: "Dandelion will win! Roseben cannot

Roseben dashed up to the half mile mark with the same advantage. Oxford had now hustled up to third position, with Lord of the Vale, Merry Lark and Tokalon close bebind. The Picket was still apparently out of it, but Radtke was trying his best to get out of a pocket which impeded the Falsetto

out of a pocket which impeded the Falsetto horse immeasurably.

Lyne had given Roseben his head by this time and the big horse thundered along with gigantic strides in a way that caused surprise. Dandelion was running easily, however, and in the clubhouse many bets were made that he would win. O'Neill, usually a coolheaded jockey looked behind him as they neared the three-quarter pole, and seeing Oxford was the nearest horse and that the latter was travelling along and seeing Oxford was the nearest horse and that the latter was travelling along at a brisk pace decided upon immediate action. O'Neill evidently did not take into consideration that Roseben at best was only a miler, so when he had passed the three-quarter pole he got ready to make his run. Just at that moment, however, Lyne sat down to ride Roseben, and the big fellow drew away until he had nearly three lengths the best of it. As they struck the beginning of the far turn Roseben showed no sign of weariness, and Davy Johnson's friends were shouting in ecstasy. Johnson, however, was doomed to disappointment, and it was no surprise to him either when Roseben gradually slackened his pace as he rushed around the turn with Dandeas he rushed around the turn with Dande-lion closing on him pluckily. But as Dande-lion cut down the lead of the big sprinter the

turf sharps cried out in alarm.

"O'Neill is making too much use of him," said John A. Drake. "He will toss the race away. He should have waited until the stretch was reached. It is the work of

ROSEBEN CURLS UP. But as Roseben curled up coming into the stretch and Dandelion shot to the front a tremendous cheer swept from one end of the enclosure to the other, the crowd feeling confident that the Hamburg colt was about to score a memorable triumph. But just then when Dandelion was let down and Roseben backed up there was a cry of "Here comes Proper." Nothing but Proper."

The yellow and orange stripes of Bedell's jacket had been mistaken for the red and dingy white stripes, the colors carried by Proper. For it was Tokalon and not the Proper. For it was Tokalon and not the Prestonpans horse that was now coming with a mighty rush from the ruck. O'Neill then realized his danger. He looked back and saw Tokalon sweeping down upon him with irresistible speed, and quickly drawing his whip he struck Dandelion on the flanks with reacciles. with merciless blows. From the clouds dropped The Picket at the same moment, with Proper on the extreme outside flashing out of the bunch in a way that made his backers scream in frenzy. The other had no chance, for Merry Lark was still in a pocket from which he could not be extri-

It was a race for one's life to the wire.

O Nell put on the punishment thickly and O Neill put on the punishment thickly and Dandelion, with nostrils distended and blazing eveballs, struggled nobly to maintain his slight advantage. But his strength was leaving him and O'Neill, as white as a ghost, saw Tokalon's head bobbing up and down beside him. It was Bedell's turn to cut loese with a fearful drive, and a hundred yards from the wire Tokalon was on equal terms with Dandelion. Up from the crowd went cheers of encouragement and groans of disappointment, yet in the desire to see the best horse win there was an outburst long to be remembered.

long to be remembered. TOKALON WINS BY A MECK. On the two jockeys rode until they were so weak from exhaustion that they were on the point of tumbling to the ground. As Tokalon's nose was pushed to the front it was seen that Dandelion's goose was cooked. O'Neill never stopped whipping, but it was of no use, and in a heart breaking, thrilling, smashing finish Tokalon, the daughter of Tammany, won the twentieth Brooklyn Handicap by a neck.

With a tremendous rush The Picket had left the others and was ready to run over

left the others and was ready to run over his tired rivals when he reached the wire two lengths back. Then big Proper with tremendous strides finished fourth, four tremendous strides finished fourth, four lengths away, and a length and a half in front of Merry Lark. Oxford was sixth, a length back, beating the weary Roseben a head. Go Between, who was never prominent, finished eighth. After him was Lord of the Vale, who stopped at the end of a mile. Behind Mr. Belmont's horse were the others straggling home leg weary and winded, with the once great Delhi a disgraceful last. When Bedell came back to the soales without his cap the stowards inaugurated the novel plan of having him ride up the stretch to the field starps as that the crowd could get a gent look at the victorious Tokains. The move was misunderstood

Fokulon. The move was ministratoratous by many.
"Her gone to get his hat," smit many, "and he will be finach.
"The hoy is an excited he closen't know where he's going," and others with a larger that he desired has simply followed instructions and in composite the absence from the mande of throate he browed smilingly like a star actor after a certain call. Their he came have to the magic crete infere the judges stand and clomentaries. In first man, to great him as he left the engles was faller to simple embraced the impact of a simple embraced the judges stand and clomentaries.

He airpose embraced the jockey, and easie to him:

You did notify my boy, you put up a group pide and you're a star.

(Finall looked chapeined as he jumped from Emerication's Fack four Martine.

You regale your run too most add the master of Harning pace. hus CFNett was true his probable to commune and his principal for make response, and his principal for the padicisch to commune with his friends. With him frimnife.

BRORLS FREER BOW THE MARK WIN "I did just as I was told," and Fedeli after the race. The mare ran kindly throughout. I had a nive position with her at all stages and when I got to the three-quarter pole I felt sipe of success. I knew that Toledon would make a great rim through the stretch, and I took good eye to keep her clear from interference. The moment I out loose on the turn she almost threw me out of the satisfie. She wanted to run all the way, and when she got her head there was no holding her. I'll admit that both the mare and myself we re pretty tired at the and, but the race is won, and a neek is as good as a mile."

they at the end, but the race is wen, and a neak is as good as a mile.

"I did not best," said O'Neill. "I went after Reset on on the turn because I thought he was going so easily that he might slip away from me. The hig fellow rever ran better at a mile in his life, as the time will show. I think the distance was a little too far for Pandelion, but he ran a game

"If any jockey had worse luck than I did," remarked the midget Radtke to Trainer Reid, "I'd like to know it. I was pinched of after the first quarter of a mile and was shut off in the buckstretch. It looked as if I might get through on the turn, but just as I was about to go through an opening I was cut off again; then I had to go to the outside. The Picket was a great horse under the circumstances and with any kind of luck I know he would have won."

And so the excuses were handed out all down the line. But Tokalon's number was hoisted first and that settled all arguments. Some persons were inclined to charge Tokalon with a form reversul, but the mare had a lot of weight off from her previous race and was in the pink of con-

dition.

There was much sympathy for Roseben.
The big gelding run the mile in 1:39 2-5, a splendid performance under the circumstances. Tokalon received nine pounds from Proper, Delhi and Roseben, eleven pounds from The Picket, three pounds from Lord of the Vale, two pounds from Go Between and gave three pounds to Dandelion and Merry Lark and lumps of weight to the others. The summary of the race:

FOURTH RACE

The Brooklyn Handicap of \$20,000; for three-year-olds and unward; \$200 each, half forfett; one mile and a quarter:

Horse and Age. Wr. Jockes. Betting Fin.
Tokalon, 5. 108 Bedeil. 25-1 10-1 in Dandellon, 4. 107 O'Nctil. 4-1 8-5 22
The Picket, 6. 120 Radike. 10-1 4-1 36
Proper, 6. 122 L.Williams 15-1 6-1 4
Merry Lark, 4. 107 Miller. 7-2 7-5 5
Oxford, 4. 107 Miller. 7-2 7-5 5
Oxford, 4. 107 Miller. 10-1 4-1 6
Roseben, 5. 109 Martin 12-1 5-1 8
Lord of the Vale, 6. 115 W. Robbins. 15-1 6-1 9
Oliver Cromwell, 4. 90 Seweil. 15-1 6-1 10
Security, 3. 100 Criminis. 15-1 5-1 11
Goldsmith, aged. 100 J.Henn sy. 200-1 80-1 13
Dchl, 5. 122 Wishard. 20-1 8-1 14
Time, 2:06 3-5.
Good start; won driving: Tokalon, b. m., 5, by Tammany—Enid, owned and trained by J. W. Fuller. FOURTH RACE.

KEENE'S EXPECTATION STAKES. Superman, by Commando, Beats the \$45,

James R. Keene's Superman, by Commando—Anomaly, 8 to 1, was victorious in the Expectation Stakes, for two-year-olds, five furlongs, defeating \$80,000 worth of horse flesh in Paul J. Rainey's De Mund and Edward S. Burke, Jr.'s, W. H. Daniel. But the triumph of the Keene colt was not by any means decisive. He was magnificently rid den by Miller, which was practically the only reason why he finished three parts of a length in front of De Mund, the \$45,000 Goldfinch-Graciosity colt, who went to the post an 11 to 20 favorite. W. H. Daniel, by Woolsthorpe-Colline, for whom Mr. Burke paid \$35,000 the other day, went out with De Mund, who conceded seven pounds to each of the other starters, and together they raced at a terrific pace to the head of the stretch, covering the first quarter in 0:23 3-5 and the three-eighths in 0:35 2-5.

Daniel cracked under the strain and bore out as he turned into the stretch, carrying De Mund with him. This caused the Rainey colt to lose much ground and also enabled Miller to steal up on the rail with Superman. Before Radtke was aware of it. therefore, Miller had taken the lead with the Commando colt and was putting him under a hard ride. Then Radtke went to the whip and De Mund responded with commendable pluck, closing on the Keene colt as they rushed on to the wire. But Superman lasted to the wire and took the race, amid a wild demonstration by those who had taken a chance at the juicy odds against the winner. Three lengths back Dave Johnson's Senator Clay, 100 to 1, nipped third money from Daniel by a couple of inches, although many spectators thought that the Johnson colt did not get up. Experts said after the race that if De Mund could meet Superman again, under similar circumstances, they would bet on the former with confidence. The Keene colt, nevertheless, proved that he is a shifty young-ster who will take a lot of beating in future

events. The time was 1:02. There were thirteen withdrawals from the opening event, a handicap, at about six furlongs. E. R. Thomas's Lady Amelia, with 130 pounds, was a receding favorite at 11 to 5, there being a smart play on Newton Bennington's Edna Jackson, backed down to 7 to 2, with a following for Guiding Star, Halifax and Samson. But Lady down to 7 to 2, with a following for Guiding Star, Halifax and Samson. But Lady Amelia, was at her best, for she went to the front easily at the outset and just galloped over the distance, with Miller never making a move. At the end she had half a dozen lengths to spare, with Halifax, 6 to 1, and Edna Jackson, to each of whom she conceded seven pounds by the scale, running second and third, respectively, separated by five lengths. It took a hard drive on the part of O'Neill to land third money by half a length from Belle of Portland, who was quoted at 500 to 1 in some of the books, her general closing price being 300. The race was run in 1:10.

J. H. McCormick's Grenade, played down to 3, made all the running in the second race, a selling event, one mile and a six-

race, a selling event, one mile and a six

teenth, and won easily by a length in 1:48 3-5.

Correct Arres for Min Fashion is ever-changing. We are keeping pace

with it. Ready-to-wear clothes, moderately priced.

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T fo Suilivan's Consumin II. I for i closest with a great realt in the stretch and incident in the place, a length and a half in front of Woodford Clay's Angler, a good thing at in to i. P. M. McCapren's Water Fog. 11 to 5 favorite, was killed off chasting Grennels and stopped backly in the stretch.

Paul J. Hainey's Hossin, backer from to it to it to 5 pan of with the fifth race, for three-year-olds, at about six furiongs. He was going easily at the end, where Raddite had an atvantage of four lengths over Optician, d to 1, who was made to quit by the winner at the last furiong pole. Optician had a length over Mintis, to 1. The time was 1:10 5-5.

Raddite rode another winner. T. Hitch-cock, Jr.'s, Goif Ball, 2 to 1, second choice in the last race, for milden two-year-olds, five furiongs. It was a close thing between Goif Ball and James R. Keene's Gretna Green, 7 to 5 favorite, Miller up, right up to the last sisteenth, where Goif Ball showed more seasoning and won easily by a length in 1:01 2-5. W. H. Brown's Effall, 6 to 1, was four lengths away. Two favorites and two second choices came home in front, while Miller and Raddike each rode two

two second choices came home in front, while Miller and Radtke each rode two winners. The summaries:

PERSON BACK Handteap for all age: \$1,200 added, shout six furiongs:

Horse and Age. Wr. Jackey Busting Pin.
Lady Arnelia, 5. 180 Miller 11-5 even 19
Halifal, 8. 117 Hildebrand e.1 2-1 25
Edna Jackson, 8. 412 O'Neill 7-2 7-5 34
Guiding Star, 3. 116 Martin 4-1 8-5 5
Jocund, 5. 110 Henning 50-1 15-1 6
Hot Toddy, 3. 104 McDaniel, 60-1 20-1 7
Samson, 3. 106 Radise, 6-5 2-1 8
Steffing 3. 100 Crimmins 15-1 6-1 9
Father Cotchen, 3. 106 Harty, 200-1 60-1 10
Time 110.

Good start, won easily: Lady Amelia, br. m., 5, by Ben Brush La Colonia, owned by E. R. Thomas, trained by A. J. Joyner.

BECOND BACE.

	comment to be not to the	10.00	OF 1			
		ECO:	NE BACE.			
	Selling: for three added, allowances:					1,000
	Harse and Age.	197.	Jorkey.	19.01	ting.	Fin
	Grenade, 5.	104	Horner	3-1	6-5	1.4
	Consuelo II., 4	96	Carner.	7.4	5-2	210
	Angler, 4	104	Knapp	10-1	4-1	21
1	King Cole, 4	106	Sevell	10-1	4-4	4
ı	Water Dog, 3				2-1 3-1 40-1	- 6
ı	Ostsman, 6			6-1	2-1	6
ı	Glenecho, 4			8-1	3-1	7
ı	New York, aged	1.00	Votter	20-1	8-1	- 4
ij	Priority, 4	1400	W. Duren	100	40-1	- 6
П					40-1	
1	Champlain, 5			12-1	0-1	10
н			1.48 3 5.			
И	Poor start; won	castl	. Grenade	t. b. g.,	5. bs	St.
1	Gatten Turmett: c	wne	d and tr	atned	by J.	Н.
	McCormick.					
П	1	THU	ID RACE.			

Expectation Stakes; for two-year-olds; \$2,500 added; penalties and allowances.

Horse and Age. Wt. Jockey. Betting. Fin. Superman, 2 115 Miller. 8-1 7-5 19 De Mund, 2. 122 Radike 11-20 out 23 Senator Clay, 2. 115 Lyne. 160-1 10-1 38 Wrlt. Daniel. 2. 115 Lyones. 11-5 2-5 4 Time, 1 102.

Good start: won driving: Superman, ch. c. 2. by Commando—Anomaly; owned by James R. Keene; trained by James Rowe.

Seiling: for three-year-olds: \$1,000 added; about six furlongs:

Horse and Age. Wt. Jockey. Betting. Fin. Heasilp, 3. 196 Radtke. 11-5 even 14. Ontician. 3. 198 Rafrd. 6-1 2-1 2. Mintla. 3. 198 Range. 8-1 3-1 3-1 2. Mintla. 3. 198 Knapp. 8-1 3-1 3-1 2. Mintla. 3. 198 Knapp. 8-1 3-1 3-1 2. Mintla. 3. 198 Knapp. 8-1 3-1 3-1 2. Mintla. 3. 191 McDanlel. 25-1 10-1 5-1 5. Milkare. 3. 91 Garner. 7- 5-2 6. Milkare. 3. 91 Garner. 7- 5-2 6. Milkare. 3. 91 Garner. 7- 5-2 6. Milkare. 3. 199 Sevell. 5- 2-1 7. Water Tank. 3. 98 Notter. 40-1 12-1 8. Jessamine. 3. 91 Myers. 20-1 8-1 9. Green Room 3. 98 Mevs. 25-1 10-1 10. Lester L. Hayman. 305 Homer. 15-1 6-1 11. Caprice. 3. 91. Reidel. 100-1 40-1 12. Riggs. 3. 93. Fielsbon. 100-1 40-1 13. Cinchona. 3. 196 Burns. 15-1 6-1 14. Cassandra. 3. 96 Miller. 8-1 3-1 15. Rossiline M., 3. 93. Keiser. 200-1 60-1 16. Time. 130 3-5. Good start; won easily: Heasilp, ch. c. 3, by The Commoner – Penticne II.; owned by Paul J. Rainey; trained by J. W. May.

For maiden two-year-olds: \$1.000 bounds below the scale: five furlongs 

GRAVESEND'S RACING HOST.

Turfmen and Casual Visitors in Holiday Muster.

Gravesend's great throng had chilly weather yesterday, but the sport was so exciting, with long shots winning out in drives from nags with records for low time or high prices, that both the regulars and casuals had a hot enough time. The Brooklyn Handicap, as the Derby does in England, draws a cosmopolitan assemblage, not quite so conspicuous on the social registers as the gatherings at Belmont Park or Sheepshead Bay, but fully as loyal to the sport and in the varied groupings of all ranks and occupations a spectacle as to the men that is unique and unrivalled among New York's racing holidays. The sandwiching of the Brooklyn Jockey Club and Belmont Park dates, which will keep the racegoers shifting about in successive weeks, did not mar the Gravesend opening day, which was quite the old time carnival.

It was a great day for the adherents of the collateral sports, automobiling and golf. There were about 400 cars, packed with the smoothness of sardines in a tin in the sheds and roads near the gates, and fully 300 of them had amateurs as chauffeurs. To the golfers the day had a happy ending, for whatever their plexities in the earlier races every man jack of them had something on Golf Ball in the last race.

"We must tee up on Golf Ball," said Frank M. Wilson of the Englewood Golf Club. "Five furlongs will only be a drive and a pitch

for it. "It's a race for maidens," rejoined Charles Ledyard, Wilson's guest on his car. "Gretna Green has been the goal for so many maids I'm playing it."

Under penalty of being refused a ride home Ledyard went to Golf Ball with Wilson. Among the golfers who made a telling drive in sympathy with the name were Howard Maxwell of Nassau, W. K. Jewell, Garden City; George H. Barnes, Dyker Meadow; J. A. Janin, Fox Hills; A. W. Rossiter, Oakland; William Sanford, Englewood; W. W. Burton, Los Angeles; Bert Fish, Dyker Meadow, and Charles N. Fowler, Jr., of Elizabeth. The golfers were an enthusiastic "gallery" when they saw Golf

Ball flying in a sure winner. Before the great race the paddock held a notable gathering of racing men. The owners of the favorites were buttonholded by their friends, not for a tip, as good form in the great game demands a silence as to one's chances in a race, but merely to pass the compliments of the day in a few advance felicitations. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., in a long paddock coat, stood near his brother, F. R. Hitchcock, the owner of Dandelion, while the confederacy supposed to guide the destinies of the Newcastle Stable, owners of Merry Lark, were also close by during the saddling. In this group were G. Blair Painter, Frank C. Bishop, William Laimbeer and Andrew Miller. Karl Jungbluth, owner of The Picket, was also a looker on in the paddock, and also J.W. Fuller, the horseman who owns Toka-

ion. After the race all the handshalos were re the quiet, straw chewing hermonica. Proving P. Roman, fargued from policy playing in Coloracio, was at the move for the
first time this season, and alter move for the
first time this season, and alter himselfand stephisolase amateurs were N. N. E. we
take E. C. Les Mantagne, After Pinason,
J. C. Contey, Jr. Morton W. Smith, Lease E.
Laronepa and Harry Hung. The notest
gentleman richer of two docarios ages, Arthur
Finger, was also in the parlithmic He was
with John Hunger, prosecuted of the Approximation for the players.

with John Hirstor, prostetent of the Americans of the American Charles of the in-the glorecome draws of John Pirks, where charlest earth Joseph Pirks, where charlest earth in the American Company of Winness have a control of England Common of the face from the Charlest of Physics of States. The American W. 15 Inches the glip offgot preparation for the Experiment of England States, and the Common of the Co free wederstook died and more than esque in the arrow Some who entertained friends in the buyes on the clubburges done were August Belmont Philip I Devertained B. Roene, Judge W. I. Castley J. B. Bargain, J. H. Alexandro, E. Hede James Shevlin, J. B. Walker, M. Murdey W. A. Stanton, Contified Wallacian, D. Cohn son, Lemis V. Bell, R. A. Pinkerton Brackey Johnson, S. Campbell, J. B. Bracky, L. Warmose, H. K. Kompy, Lewischn, P. R. Nieholls, W. C. Marke, J. M. Reid, W. Johnson, Cornelius Fellowson, Matthew Corbett, F. C. Bargers, W. H.

J. M. Reid, W. Johnson, Cornelius Fellowers, Matthew Corbett. F. C. Bannett, W. H. Busteed, W. G. Street, J. Stranger, G. F. Butler, Joseph Casadet, W. M. B. Heffman, H. P. Whitney, H. R. Durvon, Fred Howy, A. J. Nutting, A. C. Washing on, c. three-inrighe, Robert Furey and J. W. Bold.

Along the green turf before the grand stand was the hustling, elicew to elbow throng that suggested a mixing up of the block before the Fifth Avenue Hotel and the Borough Hall block of Fulton street, three's len, Senator McCarren, Patrick Keenan, Eugene Wood, David Gideon and the Sullivans, T. D. and T. P., were in the passing crowd. Baselall had its adherents in Frank Farrell, Brondway Aleck Smith, Alderman James Guffney and James Potter of crowd. Baselsall had its acherents in Frank. Farrell, Broadway Aleck Suith, Alderman James Caffrey and James Potter of the Philadelphia Nationals. Chris Fitzgerald hurried by, with J. H. Bradford, Frank Clark and Woodford Clay. George Standing, the champion racquiet player: Maurice Daly, the billiardist, and Berry Wall, in a gray English greatmat that made comfortable the lightest of flannel outing suits, were neighbors at the finish of Tokalon's race. They overheard the explicant

Jere Wernberg, Frederick Johnson, Thomas Smith, W. H. Brown of Pittsburg, Abe Hummel, who has never missed a Brooklyn Handicap; Honest John Keily and Michael C. Padden.

formation of the amateur chauffeurs, who emerged from the clubhouse in spick and span suits, but before they climbed to the cars wrapped themselves in oily, dusty ulsters and long costs, and, to the ecilists of natty straw hats and pearl derbys, pulled leather caps down about their ears. In leather caps down about their ears. In the rush out of the clubhouse and grand-stand, after the races, it was sometimes a puzzle to pick out the right car from the bunch that looked so much alike, for every color and make had its duplicate over and over again. The amateur drivers, each leading his little group of women or men. sallied into the medley and more than once brought up in triumph at the wrong auto-mobile. But a close inspection brought everything all right and there were no instances of kidnapping a car. But one woman—the New York license number— was 10,848—drove her own car. The mixups— were soon straightened out and the parade down the Boulevard and through Prospect Park, glorious in spring verdure and dog-wood blossoms, was a delightful ending to in-hands. The road coaches that enliven the Belmont Park scene alone were missing. But the life and dash of the motoring parties made up for the absence of the drags

GOSSIP OF THE RACETRACK.

Raineys Lose \$40,000 on Demund

Get It Back With Heastlp. The most seasational betting during the afternoon was that of the Raineys of Cleveland. When Paul Rainey paid \$45,000 for Demund it was said that he had purchased a world beater, and when Demund opened favorite for the Expectation Stakes at 3 to 5 the young Cleveland millionaires told their friends that this was a most liberal price. To them it seemed as if Demund would win in a gallop, so they decided to get down as much money as the bookmakers would ac-The Rainey commissioners were sent cept. from the clubhouse, and they made their rounds of the betting ring offering all kinds of wagers. When the colt had been backed down to 1 to 2 it was estimated that the plunge had amounted to \$40,000. In spite of this confidence on the part of the Clevelanders, nearly every trainer at the track bet on James R. Keene's Commando colt Superman, who closed at 8 to 1, and who beat Demund as told elsewhere.

The defeat of Demund, while a great disappointment to his owner, did not prevent the Raineys from making another plunge in the fifth race, which was wholly successful and not only enabled them to get back their losses on the \$45,000 colt. but also made them handsome winners on the day. Paul Rainey's Heaslip was the medium for this second plunge. Opening at 4 to 1, a stable commission of nearly \$25,000, it is said, was placed upon him, and at the close the best price obtainable in the ring was 9 to 5. Heaslip won in a gallop. Yet for a few minutes the Cleveland turfmen were in the air, as a protest of foul was lodged against Radtke, who rode the winner, by Baird, who had the mount on Optician, the second horse. When the protest was dismissed and the red board was adjusted Heaslip was bid up from \$1,500 to \$2,500 by Frank M. Kelly, Trainer May retaining the colt with a five dollar increase, but the Raineys cared nothing for the boost as long as Heaslip had not been disqualified and the big bet was cashed.

Aside from Owner Fuller's bet on Tokalon Frank Sassone bet enough on the Tammany mare when the odds reached 30 to 1 to win \$10,000. Cull Holland also had a fair bet down at 25 to 1, while a number of clubhouse speculators played the mare to show. Charley Cash lost a big bet on Dandelion. Sol Lichtenstein had a solid wager on Merry Lark, John A. Drake bet on The Picket Sig Levy went to Go Between, and W. H. Sands cashed a bet of \$6,000 to \$200 on To-

In the big betting ring there were eightyone Mets in the front line and thirty-one outsiders, including Henry Stedeker, a former member of the Mets, who received permission from Ring Master Cavanagh to do business. There were sixty-nine books in the back line and 105 in the field, making a total of 286 layers within the enclosure. In spite of the fact that some time ago the Mets blackballed Louis Cella of the notorious Cella-Adler-Tilles syndicate of St. Louis, Cella furnished the bank rolls for four members of the Mets yesterday. Three



Henry Farr and George Carlain, Cella met the four layers in the middle of the betting ring before the races, handed a bank ell to each one of them and then provided

his own enw for each book.

These who knew of this incident said that it illustrated the inconsistency of the Mets who, might as well admit Cella forthwith to their organization. Cella had a

with to their organization. Cella had a comber of books in the ring at the Fair Grounds has winter and is a leading light in John Condon's Western Jockey Club. It was through the operations of the Cella eyadicate, it is said, that Goy. Folk was induced to icill racing in the State of Missouri.

The crushing defeat of the celt W. H. Daniel in the Expectation Stakes was a stunning surprise to his millionatre owner. Edward S. Burke, Jr., of Cleveland, Mr. Burke had been led to believe that Daniel could beat Demund, and as the Woolsthorpe coit was well liked by the Westerners who are utilizated with M. H. Tichenor, who sold him to Mr. Burke, he was heavily backed down at 11 to 5. When Superman won this race a Western horseman said: suits, were neighbors at the finish of Tokalon's race. They overheard the explorant joy of two strangers, one thumping the other in glee and shouting, between wharks, "We win 300 plunks for a tenner!"

Pat Sheedy of worldwide fame in art and sport, cashed a modest flyer on Superman. Kid McCoy was in the lawn push, and among faces familiar on great dayswere Marcus Mayer, W. B. Jennings, Ed. Heffner, John E. McDonald, William L. Powers, James McLaughlin, who had the only gray starter of the day in Oxford Newton Bennington, George Considine, Jere Wernberg, Frederick Johnson, Thomas

day, and Superman in the Expectation, when in each case it was the first start for these youngsters, would seem to indicate that the two-year-olds in the Keere Larn are of much better quality than turfmen have been led to believe. Superman is a splendid chestnut, who bears a striking resemblance to Commando, his famous sire. That he will improve there can be little doubt. Gretna Green, also belonging to Mr. Keere, scratched, out of the Expectation, but scratched out of the Expectation, but started in the last race, only to be leaten a length by Golf Ball, is a son of Ben Brush—Ruraway Girl. He was heavily backed, closing a hot favorite, many of the books quoting even morey against him as he reached the post, but he was short of a race

reached the post, but he was short of a race and successhed to Golf Pall.

M. L. Hayman went into the ring while the betting was going on for the second race with a \$i0,000 commission to place on Senator McCarren's Water Dog; but Hayman, in spite of some tall hustling, did not get the whole amount down. As the race was run it would have been much better for him if he had not visited the ring at all. Jimmy McCornick and his friends cleaned up handsomely with Grenade, who was backed from 4 down to 3, and won this race without being extended. Woodford Clay, the young Kentucky turfman, tried to cut a melon with his fourman, tried to cut a melon with his four-year-old Angler, by Hindoo-Alga, who was backed from 20 down to 10, but could do notbetter than third. Although Frank Regan, the trainer of Oarsman, said that he did not think the Hastings gelding was ready for a race, Oarsman was backed wood blossoms, was a delightful ending to the sport. Those in equipages could enjoy it as well as the motoris's, for there was no speeding or horn blasts to frighten the horses. Owners of trotting roadsters formed the bulk of the visitors to drive to the races, but there were some fine private carriages and a few parties on hired four-in-hands. The road coaches that enliven the Belmont Park seene alone were missing. But the life and dash of the motoring par-lowed at 5 to 1. Halifax, who ran second, lowed at 5 to 1. Halifax, who ran second,

was liberally played three ways.

The Pinkertons acting under the instructions of the Jockey Club, continued their warfare against the poolrooms, as usual. They hung up screens in the space between the clubhouse and the grand stand, shutting out a view of the finish and kept a sharp lookout for runners who left the track after each race. It was said that the poolrooms had installed a telephone service in a neigh-boring building from which the usual details were sent, but the delay in posting starters and jockeys made it practically impossible for the rooms to receive the data in time to do much business. It was said last night that in several of the rooms which did business on the handicap the best price against Tokalon was 6.0.1. The Pinkprice against Tokalon was 6 to 1. The Pinkertons had men stationed in nearly all the eading rooms during the afternoon, and by to-day they will have a line on the exact to-day they will have a line on the exact amount of business conducted.

Somebody handed out a tip on W. H. Brown's Glenecho, and word was passed around that Bob Tucker was betting; but this could not have been so, for the Longstreet colt went up to 12 to 1 at the close, something that does not occur when e plunging trainer puts his checks down

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dale and Hepplewhite Furniture, so that, no matter in which direction your taste inclines, you are certain to find here everything requisite for its fullest and fairest

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DIED.

BOUCHELLE .- At Greenwich, Conn., on May 19. 1906, William Thomas Bouchelle, in his 59th

Relatives and friends invited to his funeral services, at his late residence, Tuesday afternoon, on arrival of 3:26 train from Grand Central Depot, train returning from Greenwich at 6:35 P. M. Carriages will meet train at station. Cecil county (Md.) papers please copy.

BRADY.—Sunday, May 20, 1906. Ann Elizabeth Brady (nee Mordecai), in her 78th year. Widow of Francis Brady. Interment Tuesday, May 22, at convenience of family. Private. [Charleston and Jackson-ville papers please copy.

BRIGGS.—Suddenly, on the 21st inst., Charles Deane Briggs, infant son of Charles Hall and Helen Gedney Briggs. Funeral private. Kindly omit flowers.

COLLINS.—On May 20. Charles J. Collins, son of the late John J. and Ann Collins. Funeral from his late residence, 426 East 83d st., Wednesday, May 28, at 0:30 A. M. sharp; thence to St. Monica's Church, 79th st. and 1st av., when a solenin requiem mass will be

offered for the repose of his soul. COOK.—Suddenly, on May 19, at her residence,
155 West 58th st., Anita Levin, wife of the
Rev. Philip Cook and only daughter of Emma
B. and the late Martin Henry Levin, Funeral services will be held at the Church of the Incarnation, 35th st, and Madison av.

Tuesday, May 22, at 2 o'clock. DIXON.—At Englewood, N. J., on May 21, 1908,
 Jonathan Dixon, aged 67 years.
 Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services on Wednesday evening, May 23, at 7:30 o'clock, at the restdence of his son, Warren Dixon, 485 Jersey av., Jersey City. Interment at New Brunswick, N. J., on Thursday, at the convenience of the family. Eindly omit flowers.

ODD.-On Saturday, May 19. Harry V., son of Stephen H. and Susan Washburn Dodd, aged

80 years. Prospect st., East Orange, N. J., on Fuesday, May 22, on arrival at East Orange station of train leaving Chambers st., N. Y., at 1:30 P. M.:

EASTON.—On Monday, May 21, Alexander Nelson Augustine Easton, beloved husband of Mar-garet P. Faston, in his 32d year. Notice of funeral hereafter.

GOVE .- Suddenly, on May 20, Carrie Belle, daughter of the late Francis N. Gove. Funeral service Tuesday evening at 7:30, 375
Herkimer st., Brooklyn, Interment at Ames-bury, Mass. New England papers please

ISHAM .- At Surrey, N. H., May 19, 1906, Pierrepont, son of the late Edward S. Isham of Chicago, in the 41st year of his age. Funeral services at Ormsby Hill, Manchester, Vt.

Wednesday, May 23, at 10 o'clock A. M. PORTER.-At rest, May 19, 1906, Kezta C. Porter widow of Augustus D. Porter, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George W. Hertzel, Sharon.

Funeral services will be held in the lecture room of Plymouth Church, Orange st., Brooklyn, on Tuesday, May 22, at 2 P. M.

TOWNSEND.—Malcolm, Jr., eldest son of of Mal-colm and Emma V. Townsend, died May 21, 1806, Funeral services 8 P. M., May 23, at his late residence, 19 Brevoort place, Brooklyn,